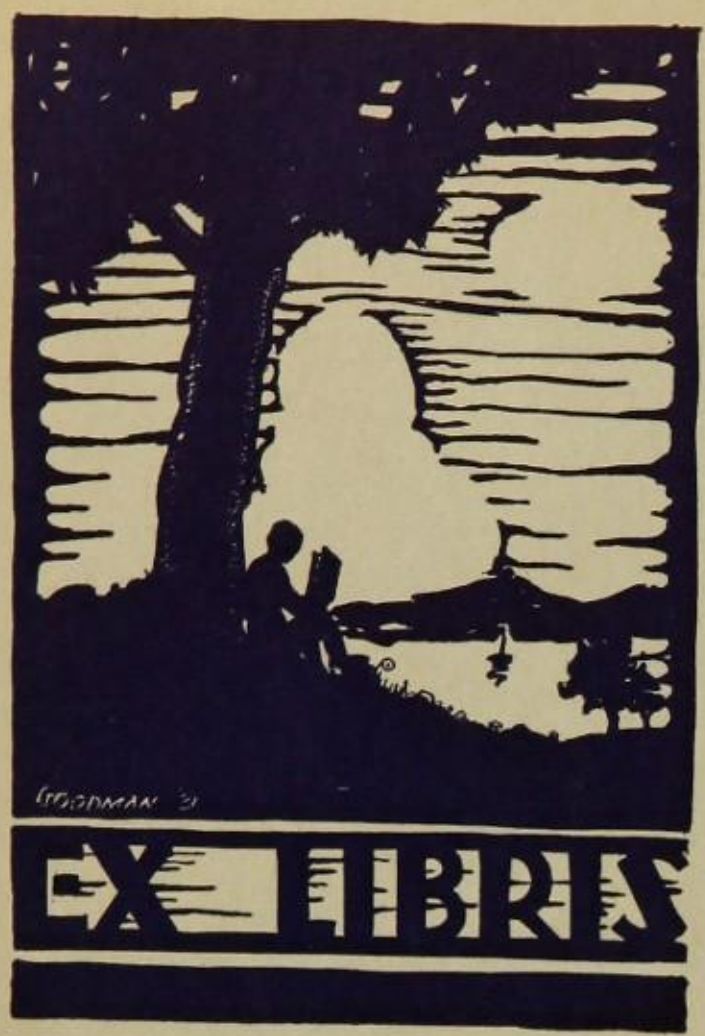
SENIOR ECHOES


GOODMAN '31
EX LIBRIS

Hazel I. Borden

Grace Light ?

H Ball

Best wishes — Grace M. Byrne

Isabelle Purcell

Richard N. Robinson

Bernstein

J Falicant

H J Vayts

Helen C. Vergason

The Senior Echoes

Volume V

Published by

THE SENIOR CLASS OF JUNE, 1931

Franklin K. Lane High School

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

CHARLES E. SPRINGMEYER, *Principal*

Dedication

To

Mr. Samuel Zisowitz

for his every-ready assistance, for his
pleasant personality, and for
his sparkling wit, this
Senior Year Book
is dedicated

Sincerely yours.
Samuel Zisowitz

Senior Lane Staff

June, 1931

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MILDRED ROTHSTEIN

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LILLIAN DIAMOND
ROSE KAMENETSKY
IDA BERMAN

Faculty Adviser
HAZEL I. BORDEN

PRES

VICE-PRES

Turn out the lights
Phil

SECT

TREAS

Samuel Finkelstein

KNOCK AND ART

LITERARY AND BUSINESS

Marie A. Ferraroglia

E. McINNES

Foreword

AGAIN a graduating class is leaving Lane to go out into the great, wide world. Again the recessional is being played to escort out another batch of efficient business men, lawyers, doctors, dentists, teachers. We, the Class of June 1931, walk out of the great auditorium wherein our farewells to Lane are vested, with varied pictures before our eyes. Some of us see ourselves associated with college life, with its dormitories, its campuses, its superb football teams; others with business, with its typewriter clickings, and efficient, smooth-running routine.

* * * *

Whatever the visions of the future may be, the present hits us with startling reality. We are really leaving Lane! We are departing from the scene of the very happiest days of our lives. We are leaving the narrow one-way halls, the very efficient Lane Lunch Service, and we hear ringing in our ears, for the very last time, the welcome voice of the dismissal bell.

* * * *

Of this, our Yearbook, the editors have tried to make a book which will be full of memories for some future doctor, or some future scientist. We have tried to include every noteworthy event, from which we will be able to derive any joy at all in the future. We have tried to prepare a book which will help us remember who was who in Lane, and who wasn't. Whatever success we have had with it, however, we owe to Miss Borden, whose very helpful criticism and suggestions have urged us onward to do our very best. To conclude, we hope that the Senior Class of June, 1931 will derive a great deal of pleasure from this book, over which we have spent so many hours.

Thanx

To Grace Kuhls, for so light-heartedly
assigning this to me; to Miss Borden,
for allowing it; to Miss Mack, for
the Reporter desk on which to
compose this; and to all readers
who appreciate this type of rot;

Thank you.

To Miss Serramoglia, for her encouragement;
To Mrs. Nurnberg, for her Big Show; to the
Service Squad, for making me follow traffic,
and Mr. Ayman for assisting them by
prolonging my sprint to classes; to Mr. Pitt,
for heat on balmy Spring days;

Thanks.

To Mr. Bernstein, for enjoyable "Eco" periods,
and not so enjoyable cutting slips; to Mr. Fabricant,
for his Art Club and his unlimited patience;
to Mr. Silberstein, for his sincerity and
kindness; to the Debating Team, for its
argumentative prowess;

Merci.

To Mr. Cain, for his dissertations on the
talkativeness of women; to Lew Sadowsky, for his
volubility, lack of memory, and his dance class;
To Mr. Zisowitz for reminiscences on beer and pretzels,
and his amiability; to Mr. Batt, for not ousting me
from 113;

Thanx.

To Mr. Ball, for his tennis team; to Mrs. Grotjan,
for her ever-ready witticisms; to a number of other

faculty members, for indefinite reasons; to Mildred Rothstein, for her aggravating knock committee; to the visualized new building, for its failure to materialize and to the old one, for its pleasant memories;

Thanx.

To the first real "frosh" class, for aspiring To the great heights of seniority; to the teachers who endured reading my exam papers; to Maurice Hankin, the editor, for winning the Oratorical Contest; to the fire drill gong, or any other bell, for ringing at that critical moment when I was to be questioned; and naturally, to the printer, for not having had to be bribed into printing this.

Thanks.

R. S.

* * * *

Then Came The Dawn

When I was young and foolish,
I longed to be more wise;
So I burned midnight-oil
Until the sun should rise,
And I spent all day in study
Cramming up my brain,
But soon I had weakened mem'ry
And nothing did I gain.
Slinking through the years at school,
Swiftly growing lean and leaner
'Til one day my hardships ended—
I'd become a Senior!

R. S.

Laments

LAMENT I

This business of being a Senior
Is making me blue in the face.
Each teacher wants service or money;
A doctor will soon have my case.

On Monday there's swimming and hygiene,
On Tuesday it's skating, the dance,
On Wednesday there's violin lessons,
On Thursday the "Les Amis" prance.

On Friday it's Latin Club meeting,
And each day I *could* stay until five,
A-slavin' for "Mirror" and Year Book
And wonderin' why I'm alive.

And then there is orchestra practice,
And volley ball taking up time,
The Arista, tennis, class meetings,
Committees that take your last dime.

This business of being a Senior
Is all very well, but you see
That doing all that and my homework
Is making a wreck out of me.

LAMENT II

You ask me how I get this way
With my face so wan, no longer gay?
You're wrong again; I have no pain,
And it's not because I'm leaving Lane.

You think perhaps I've flunked my Math;
Or I've wandered from the narrow path?
Oh no, great worries cause this look,
And it's 'cause I edit your Year Book.

G. K.

On Choosing My Vocation

Why am I so irascible? Why is my pulse all aflutter and my heart palpitating on my sleeve? Ah, it is intolerable. I will keep this my darkest secret. I will never, never tell—never! . . . . But, since you insist . . . .

I am no longer destined to be a child prodigy. Such are the trials and tribulations of age . . . . In my infancy, I delighted in problems . . . . But now my Waterloo is met. The old "eeny meeny miny mo" method won't work anymore.

"To be or not to be" is the Shakespearean question confronting me. Shall I give my talent to doctoring and the mighty task of inventing new diseases? I might be a pedagogue carrying the "Torch of Learning" to warm the chilled brains of humanity. Easily enough I might be a lawyer, or a dentist pulling teeth at random, or an actor playing *fortissimo* upon your emotions, or even a philosopher delving into the past and discovering more objectionable and embarrassing facts about the evolutions of man . . . .

I weep at my magnanimity, but evidently I lack the strong will necessary to make such a vital decision. My career, if any, depends on my judgment. But then too, I might be an artist, or a poet, or a household mechanic, or a—here I go again. I despair—what shall I do?

R. S.

The Crystal-Gazer

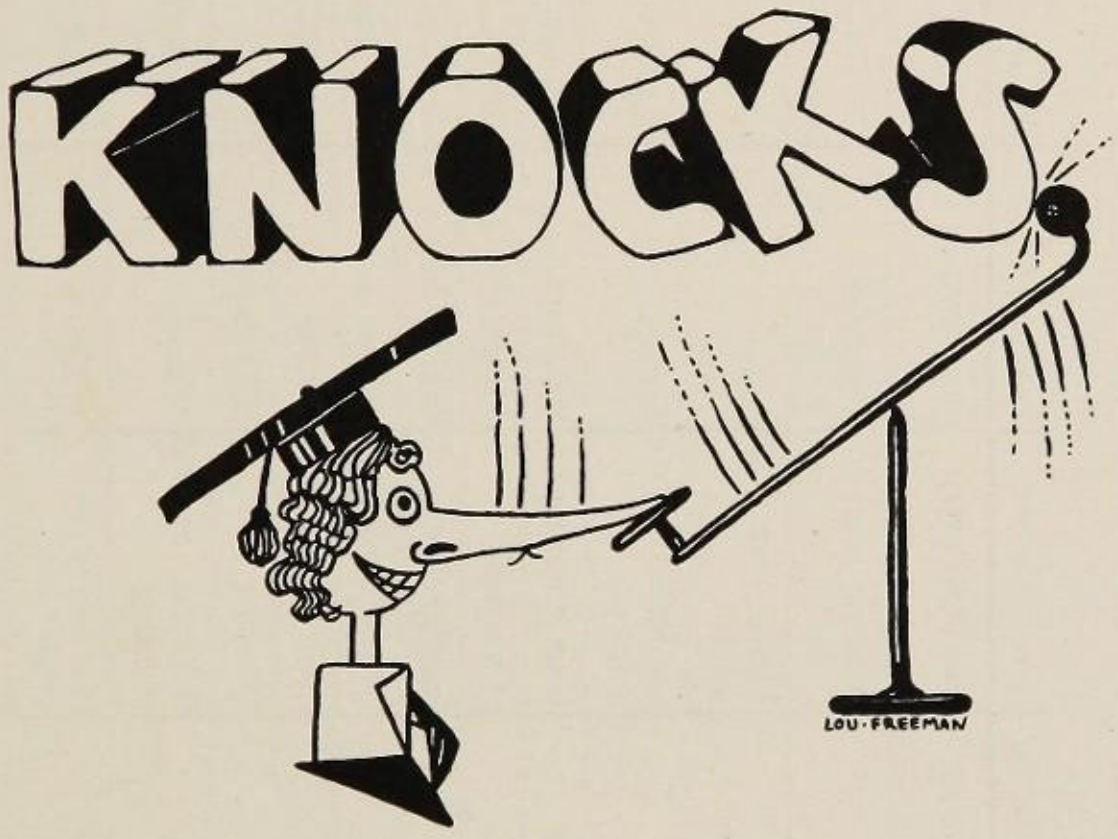
The perennial crystal-gazer
Resumes his annual stare,
To see within the future
The seniors that may be there.

The mist and shadow rises
But the seer seems aghast:—
Three hundred growing futures rise
From out of the darkened past!

They rise so high and steadily,
He cannot even count
The futures that are calling
From up the heights they mount.

And on the peak a banner waves,
How it glistens in the sun!
For inscribed upon its folds there is,
"The Class of June, 1931"!

R. S.


KNOCKS
LOU·FREEMAN

"31's" Thirty-One Worst

Name	Answers To	Should Be	Worst Crime	Famous For	Weakness	Disposition	Destination
Benetsky	Abe	Percy Bysshe	Writing Poetry	Queerness	Poetry	Puzzling	Greenwich Village
Bodanoff	Harold	Apollo	Looking pretty	Physique	Clothes	Mild but satisfying	Collar Ads
Brilliant	Phil	"Colog"	"Turn out the lights"	Smile	Girls	Jolly good fellow	Proud Papa
Celi	Angelina	Angel	Collecting ring money	Tresses	Frances	Lovely	Magazine Cover
Cohen	David	Carrot-top	Hair coloring	Witicisms	Cutting	Friendly	Banker
Feinman	Gert	Gertrude	Homework	Dancing	"Bob"	Jolly	Ziegfield Follies
Fogelson	Harry	Harold	Indifference	Orange ties	Day dreams	Nonchalant	Murad Model
Gerardi	Frances	Francine	Friendliness	Studies	Languages	Sweet	Teacher
Gleicher	Rose	"Busy"	Sten. notes	Service	"Strong"	Serious	Stenographer
Greenfield	Moe	"Log"	Dancing	High marks	Math	Aloof	Prof. of Math
Hankin	Maurice	Morris	Running around building	Oratory	Debating	Reasonable	Radio Announcer
Kaminetsky	Rose	Rosie	*Cleverness* in "Eco"	Athletics	Physical Ed	Even	Olympics
Karess	Izzy	Handsome	"Shikses"	Dressing	Good-looks	Nice	Palmolive Ad
Kazin	Alfred	Al	Never Cuts	Marks	Writing	Scholarly	Professor

Name	Answers To	Should Be	Worst Crime	Famous For	Weakness	Disposition	Destination
Kuhls	Grace	Ridi-Kuhls	Violin Playing	Literary Ability (?)	Writing	Cool (?)	Magazine Staff
Miller	Lilly	Curly	Ankle socks	Curls	Coiffeurs	Sugar	Second Portia
Morgenstern	Claire	Clara	Flirting	Acting	"Willis"	Coy	Gun-Moll
Peskin	Eddie	Edwood	Acting	Refutations	Lovely locks	Argumentative	Civic Repertory
Pincus	Dorothy	Newt	Dimples	Cuteness	Girls	Sweet	Singer's Midgets
Ramelkamp	Pink	Dorothea	Posing	Face	Chocolate cream drops	Condenscension	Smart Set
Rothstein	Mill	"Chub"	Knocks (?)	Business	"I" 's	Happy-go-lucky	Bus. Manager
Sadowsky	Lew	Louis	Saxophone	Leadership	Lane	Genial	Politics
Salmanowitz	Salmanowitz	Samuel	Side Remarks	Nonchalance	Sophistication	Cynical	Man of the World
Satanovsky	Doe	Cutie	Jen	Efficiency	Private Secretary	Babyish	The Other Woman
Shacknowitz	Hyman	Sphinx	Silence	Lack of Noise	Unknown	Peaceful	Grave-digger
Shapiro	Jen	Skinny	Donia	Speech	"Bernstein"	Bossy	Divorcee
Schultz	Sid	Sidney	Loudness	Old Jokes	Clara Bow	Lively	Soap Box Orator
Smith	Ruthie	Smythe	Editorials	Big Words	Poetry	Peevish	Columnist
Ware	Ada	"A"	Being talkative	Earrings	Stories	Sociable	Organ
Weitz	Trudy	Gertrude-Julia	Note-passing	Dramatic Accomplishments	Acting	Hail-fellow-well-met	Drama
Wexler	Anna	Thalia	Being naive	Classroom tales	Admiration of 'adies-of-leisure	Happy	Ruben—Marriage Broker

Paul Alper

Lots of luck
This is only for
"Miss" Aronowitz

ABRAHAM, BERNARD
The Senior class is making a collection toward a comb for Bernie.
G. O.

ABRAMOWITZ, CHARLES
A gentle and a quiet fellow
Who doesn't like to bellow.
G. O.
Brooklyn College

ALBERT, RUTH
Little Ruthie is quite petite,
But unfortunately has a bit of conceit.
G. O.

ALPER, DAVID
Alper walks 'round in a daze,
To be an artist is his craze.
President of Camera Club, V. P. of Chemistry Club, Service Squad, Art-Photography Reporter Staff, Art-Photo Mirror Staff.
Pratt Institute

ALPER, PAUL
Paul's rotund and jovial face
Would be a joy to any race.
Sec. to Mr. Artale, Sec. to Camera Club, Deutscher Gesangverein, Math Club, Photographer for Year Book.
C. C. N. Y.

ALTERBAUM, BEATRICE
Perhaps your good traits we could see,
If a bit more friendly you would be.
Sec. for Mrs. Grotjan, Sec. for Mrs. Gallin, Pianist for Dance Class.
C. C. N. Y.

ARONOVIC, MIRIAM
Study more and you'll be apt to see
That, to knowledge, you'll surely find the key.
V. P. Official Class, Member of Senior Dancing Committee.
Business School.

ARONOWITZ, FANNY
I notice, Fanny, that you are quite active,
But don't you ever get tired of that "Business Narrative"?
Sec. to Mr. Greenstein, Sec. to Mr. Lichtblau, Member of Swimming Club, Basketball Club.
Savage School of Physical Education.

AUBER, ARTHUR
A lad who is a little shy,
Whose speeches in English are very dry.
Member of Gesangverein.
C. C. N. Y.

AXELROD, IDA
Her wit and personality can't be beat;
Only the best would dare to compete.
Prom Committee.
N. Y. U.

BADEN, WILLIAM
William digs into the mysteries
Of old and well known histories.
Sec. to Mr. Neugroschel, Swimming Club.
C. C. N. Y.

BADER, HYMAN
At everything Hyman starts out fast,
But somehow he usually ends up last.
C. C. N. Y.

BARATZ, ROSE
She's on a talking diet;
Now do not get me wrong,
For Rose indeed is very quiet
And her tongue is short, not long.
G. O. Rep.
C. C. N. Y.

BELOVE, LOUIS
Whatever your name may imply,
We assure you it's a lie.
G. O.

BENNETT, BEATRICE
Just another one of those who's sure to run,
When school is o'er and the bell's heard at one.
Multigraph Club, Mimeograph Club.
C. C. N. Y.

BERETVAS, GEORGE
George likes to fool around;
But during recitation
He utters never a sound.
Late Squad, German Club.

BERGER, PHILIP
Phil may some day surprise all,
By going away and returning tall.
Member of Cutting Squad, Sec. to Mr. Berman and Mr. Gallinger.
C. C. N. Y.

BERMAN, BENNIE
I take off my cap
To a very nice chap.
G. O.

BERMAN, IDA
If you studied more, you'd easily see,
That to graduate you'd need no plea.
Typist for the Year Book, Mimeograph Club.
G. O.

BIREN, ROBERT
Bob's a small diminutive lad,
Is always seen with a face long and sad.
G. O.
C. C. N. Y.

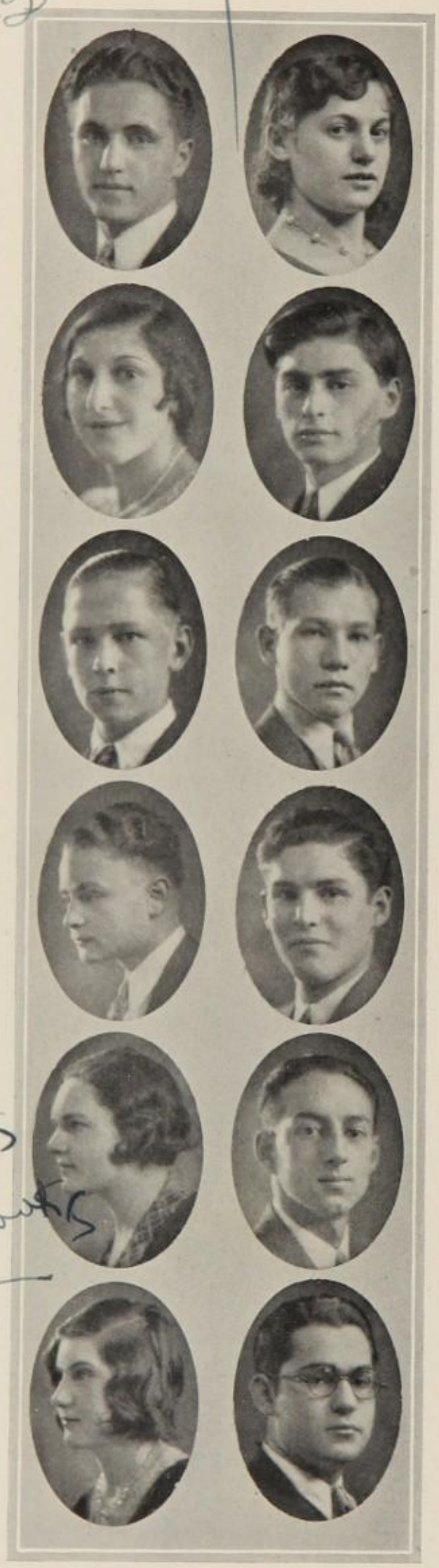
BLAKEMAN, BERNICE
In her life there is no other,
But her worldly, little brother.
Sec. to Miss Costello, Late Squad, Cutting Squad, Deutsche Gesangverein.
Brooklyn College

BLANK, MIRIAM
Blank in name,
In fame, the same.
Miss Straub's Secretary.

BLOCK, LILLIAN
Not that it matters,
But Lillie can, and certainly does, chatter.
G. O.

BLOOM, MILTON
Why hasn't he been reported to the Mayor's Noise Abatement Commission?
G. O.

Harold Bodanoff



Lots of Luck
Leon Brill

Best wishes
Celia Brooks

BODANOFF, HAROLD
Tell him he's good-looking;
Then watch him blush.
G. O. Rep., Member of Hockey team, Swimming Club, Swimming Team.
N. Y. U.

BOGART, CLARA
She's afraid to talk a little louder
For fear that we may some day chide her.
Typist for "Zeitschuft."
C. C. N. Y.

BOLKER, BELLA
How affectionate you always seem—
But I wonder if it's only a dream.
C. C. N. Y.

BOSLOW, DAVID
He carries himself with a stately air,
As if he were Rockfeller's only heir.
Manager of Tennis Team.
Columbia College

"Best Wishes" David Boslow

BRAGINETZ, ALEX
Alex is so noisy,
It really is a shame,
But perhaps it's just his head,
That should be to blame.
G. O.

BRAGINETZ, FRED
Simple, fair, and rather coy;
Oh, I forget, this is a boy!
Member of Basketball, Baseball, Track, Swimming Teams.
Polytechnic Institute.

BRILL, LEON
Leon lisps, a cute little sound,
But you'll find no girls when he's around.
Arista Member, Medical, Lane Reporter.
C. C. N. Y.

BRILLIANT, ISIDORE
Has character, personality, and scholarship this lad;
He's always broadly smiling, never sad.
V. P. Senior Class, Pres. Club Council, V. P. Math Club, Ed-in-chief of "Log and Colog."
C. C. N. Y.

BROOKS, CELIA
I like the way you comb your hair,
I also like the clothes you wear.
V. P. of Library Squad, Member of Swimming Club.
C. C. N. Y.

BRUNO, FRANK
To smile at a girl you never would dare;
Can we call you the answer to a Maiden's Prayer?
V. P. and Sec. of Official Class.
St. John's College

CALI, ANNA
A dainty lass—
Our best dressed girl
Of the Senior Class.
Member of Susan B. Anthony, Volley Ball Team, Stunt Club, Ice Skating.
Business

CANNELLA, JOSEPH
When you answer in class,
I always "coise"
Just listening to that
Sweet melodious voice.
G. O.
Brooklyn College of Pharmacy.

Best Wishes
Jos.

CELI, ANGELINA
A more quiet and gentle lass
You'll not find in any class.
Member of Volley Ball, S. P. Q. R., Pin Committee.
Business

CHELODNICK, GUSSIE
In English and History she dozes;
In other classes she reposes.
Pres. of Class, Sec. of Class.
Business

CHERNOFF, NATHAN
To Nathan, the tests were a jest,
But the results were not the best.
G. O.

COHEN, ANNIE
Only a few realize her fine qualities.
Member of Gesangsverein.
Brooklyn College

COHEN, DAVID
A humorous lad and an industrious worker,
And not in the least is he a task-shirker.
Literary Editor of "Little Laneite", Staff of "Log and Colog", Cutting Squad, Sec. Math Club.
Brooklyn College

COHEN, LILLIAN
Very little of yourself you have shown;
So how are we to know you're Lillian Cohen?
Sec. of S. P. Q. R., Susan B. Anthony Club.
Pratt Institute

COHEN, MABEL Mabel Cohen
That she's pleasingly plump we cannot deny;
But to attain her high honors one must certainly try.
Pres. of Official Class, Member of Arista, Gesangverein, Volley Basketball, S. P. Q. R., and Social Club.
Brooklyn College

COHEN, ROSE
Maybe if we heard her shout
We'd have something to write about.
G. O.

COHEN, SAMUEL Sam Cohen
Blond, dimpling—
Sweet boy.
G. O.
C. C. N. Y.

CRAIG, DOROTHY
What is it that keeps you from morning till noon,
Working each day in the mimeograph room?
Sec. of Official Class, Sec. to Mr. Cain, Knock Committee, Mimeograph Club, Stenography Club.
Business

CRYSTAL, ARTHUR
Another progressive chemist on the famous lab. squad.
G. O. Rep. Member of Arista, Varsity, Hockey, Chem. Club, Gesangverein Club.
N. Y. U.

D'APICE, EMMA
Why don't you talk more and with more of us mingle,
Or would you rather remain quiet and single?
Member of Volley Ball Team.

DECKLER, SIDNEY
Just as the sun is always welcome,
So does Sidney's smile affect some.
G. O.
N. Y. U.

De La MOTTA, CORNELIA
A pretty miss
With features quite rare;
Is your complexion the product
Of time and care?
G. O.

De VITA, THEODORE
Lately you seem in a daze, De Vita;
Tell us who's the senorita?
G. O.

DIAMOND, LILLIAN
If a more known Miss you tended to be,
We could knock you more easily.
Typist for Year Book.
Business

DIRDACK, MORRIS
"Dirdack is the handsomest, best dressed and best mannered boy in the Senior Class," says Morris Dirdack.
Member of Medical Club, Swimming Club.
N. Y. U.

DOMNITZ, ANNA
She's always talking about her husband
But in her teachers' books you'll find lots of "O's."
Sec. to Mr. Moskowitz and Mr. Engel, Member Tennis, Swimming, Service Squad.
Columbia College

DUBNICK, EMMA
A short miss, rather stout,
At homework, turns up her nose and pouts.
Member of Les Asmis.
Jamaica Training School

DUBROFF, RACHEL
Although her hair refuses to curl
All admit, she's a darn nice girl.
Sec. to Mr. Lamm, Dance Com.
C. C. N. Y.

EISLEMAN, ROSE
Rather thin, quite lanky,
In English always very cranky.
Member of P. M. Debating Team, Basketball, Swimming, Ice-skating Team.
Brooklyn College

ELGARD, HYMAN
Ahoy, Senior,
All's well.
G. O.

ELLIS, BERNARD
A modern Shylock!
G. O.

ENDE, HARRY
Loud and boastful,
Thinks he knows all;
But 'tis a surprise,
How he in Eco does stall.
G. O.

ENGEL, HENRY
Henry wants a Don Juan to be;
He's stuck on all the girls you see.
Officer of Official Class.
St. John's College

FEIFEL, HERMAN
He's not so clever,
He's not so bright;
He's not so dumb,
But he's all right.
G. O.

FEIGENBAUM, IRENE
At least this much I must confess;
You certainly know the art of dress.
Member of Cutting Squad.
C. C. N. Y.

FEINGOLD, LEONARD
Feingold is the boy,
Who thought a Physicist was a toy.
G. O.

FEINMAN, AARON
Arty may be excedingly cute;
That he talks too much no one can dispute.
V. P. of G. O., Member of Awards Comm., Chairman of Friendly Relations Comm, Sec. for Mr. Batt, Knock Board.
N. Y. U.

FEINMAN, GERTRUDE
Beware, beware, you men of Lane,
Gerty is quite a dangerous dame.
G. O. Rep., Tennis Club, Sec. to Miss Serramoglia, Prom. Com.
N. Y. U.

FINE, NANETTE
She has really no "line,"
This shy maid—Nanette Fine.
Member of Basketball and Swimming Team, Sec. to Miss Price.
Teacher's Training College

FINKELSTEIN, SAMUEL
Service and high marks you have given freely,
All Laneites like you dearly.
Consul Latin S. P. Q. R., Treas. of Senior Class, Member of Arista and Gesangverein Club.
Brooklyn College

FOGELSON, HARRY
Harry loves himself, you see,
He says an actor he's meant to be.
Debating Team.

FREEMAN, LOUIS
He's an artist of worthy note;
Paintings to exhibit he will "tote".
G. O.

FRIEDLANDER, LUCILLE
A lovely girl, personality plus,
Over her high marks has never made a fuss.
Pin Committee, Member of Les Amis.
Hunter College

FRIEDMAN, HARRY
He hopes to become a politician
And get a new building for Lane.
Pres. of Official Class and Lunch Squad, Member of Dramatic Club.
C. C. N. Y.

FRIEDMAN, MILTON
When there's lots of noise or a sound,
Surely Friedman is around.
Pres. of Official Class, Lieut. of Service League, Member of Glee Club and Service League, Track Team.
St. John's College

FRIEDMAN, SADIE
She, my friends, doth always make,
Pictures for my very sake.
G. O.

FRIEMAN, ALFRED
Al has a hero,
Ed. G. Robinson is his name;
That's one reason
Why Al's chatter is not to blame.
G. O.

GALLIN, HARRY
Gallin talks when he sees fit,
But the point he never hits.
G. O. Rep., Prom Committee.
C. C. N. Y.

GELB, DEBORAH
A miss who's inclined to be dreamy,
With a smile large and "beamy."
G. O. Rep., Gesagverein, Social Club, Basketball, Tennis.
C. C. N. Y.

GELBERG, LILLIAN
Little of yourself you have shown,
By very few are you known.
Comm. Law, Mimeograph, and Ice Skating.
C. C. N. Y.

GELROD, WILLIAM
Surely you can say some more;
Stand on your feet, let's hear you roar.
G. O.
C. C. N. Y.

GERARDI, FRANCES
Your scholarship and service has given you a name;
But you're a trifle conceited, and that's to blame.
Sec. Les Amis, Sec. of Senior Class, and Sec. of Arista, Leclat, Farrago.
Hunter

GINSBURG, HAROLD
In time of a test
Ginsburg shows but little zest.
Cheerleader, Swimming, Medical.
C. C. N. Y.

GISSES, PHILIP
What shall I write,
My face is quite sour;
Because of your knock
I've wasted an hour.
Chem. Club, Camera Club.
C. C. N. Y.

GITTLEMAN, ABE
A rather quiet lad 'tis true,
But no one can ever find Abe blue.
Dues Committee, Biology Lab. Squad, Medical Club.
N. Y. U.

GITTLITZ, JULIUS
Short, stubby,
Round, tubby.
Capt. of Track Team, Baseball.

GLEICHER, ROSE
She works in the office from morning to eve,
And yet no harm does her work receive.
Sec. to Mr. Zinner, Sec. of Sten. Speed Club, Associate Editor of Comm. Comments, Arista, Club Council, Reorganization Committee, Picture Committee.
C. C. N. Y.

GLICKMAN, ROBERT
That Bob has fine sense of humor
Is a very common rumor.
G. O.
Columbia

GOLDBERG, IRVING
Progress; he goes "weigh" up the scale.
G. O.
N. Y. U.

GOLDMAN, BEATRICE
A miss who hasn't given very much service;
In Eco and English—very nervous.
G. O.
C. C. N. Y.

GOLDMAN, MAY
I haven't heard very much about you,
But what I have seemingly flatters you.
Dancing Com., Vocal Training, Dramatic, Basketball.

GOLDSTEIN, ANN
When in rain or in a storm
Those perennial earrings keep her warm.
Library Club, Basketball Club.

GOLDWAY, EVELYN
For the service squad she's always late;
We hope she gets a good hand from fate.
Sec. Susan B. Anthony, Red Cross Rep., Sec. of Miss Crasper, Les Amis, Social, and S. P. Q. R., Service Squad.
Hunter

GOLISANO, LENA
Black eyes and black hair,
A pleasing character, rather rare.
Vice-President of Class, Volley, S. P. Q. R.
Maxwell Training School

GOODMAN, ANNA
You can't keep a Good-man down.
Basketball, Stunts, Swimming.
Pratt Institute.

GOODMAN, DAVID
Wake up little buttercup!
Chemistry, Gesangverein.
St. John's College

GOODSTEIN, SAMUEL
As a member of the hockey team, Goodstein, you make a good plumber.
Hockey Team.
C. C. N. Y.

GRANT, HENRY
He'll surprise us some day with his great accomplishments.
Orchestra.

HARRY WEISS
BEST
ATHLETE
ROSE
KAMENETSKY
BEST
ATHLETE
CLARA
MORGENSTERN
BEST
ACTRESS
DOROTHY
RAMMELKAMP
IS I DORE KARESS
BEST
LOOKING
HARRY
SLUTZAH
BEST
MUSICIAN
ANNIE MATTUS
BEST MUSICIAN
FRANCES
GERARDI
MOST
POPULAR
JENNIE SHAPIRO
BEST ORATOR
TICKETS
10¢
CELEBRITY CIRCUS
THE BIGGEST SHOW
ON THE EARTH
LINE FORMS
RUTH ALBERT
CUTEST
MOST CONCEITED
NEWTON PINCUS
CUTEST
CELEBR

JOE KAPLOWITZ
BEST DANCER
ACTOR
DRESSED
MOST CONCIETED
GERTRUDE FEINMAN
BEST DANCER
(IZZY) BRILLIANT
CHARLOTTE YOUNGERMAN
MOST PLEASING PERSONALITIES
ANNA WEXLER
MOST HUMOROUS
SIDNEY SHULTZ
MOST HUMOROUS
LENA GALISANO
BEST MANNERED
MOE GREENFEILD
BEST MANNERED
BEST SCHOLAR
MAURICE HANKIN
BEST ORATOR
BEN POLLACK
ROSE BARRITZ
QUIETEST
ROSE GLEICHER
HARDEST WORKER
RUTH SMITH
BEST WRITER
YOURS Truly
DAVE ALPER
LITY RING

GREENBAUM, ADOLPH
If Adolph keeps on growing more,
He'll have to have a special door.
Knock Committee, Medical.
L. I. U.

GREENBLATT, JACOB
Our own idea of an undertaker in the making.
Sec. of Class, P. M. Debating, Medical, V. P. of Der Deutsche Gesangverein, Pres. of Med. Club, Current Events, Camera, Arista.
C. C. N. Y.

GREENFIELD, MOSES
In Math and History is he proficient?
I wonder if in anything he's deficient.
Editor of Log and Colog, Editor of L'Eclat, Pres. Math Club, Pres. of Les Amis.
C. C. N. Y.

GROSSER, ANNA
Are you on a talking diet
That you are so very quiet?
Sec. to Mr. Finkelstein, Sten. Speed Club.
C. C. N. Y.

GURFEIN, ABRAHAM
The ideal American boy—he says so!!!
Baseball, Track, Senior Indoor Baseball Team, Capt. Cheering Squad, Dues Comm.
N. Y. U.

GUSS, LOUIS
Another one of Lane's pearls (?)
Who has a watchful eye on certain girls.
Pres. of Social Club, Aristu, Service Squad.
C. C. N. Y.

GUTCHMAN, HENRY
Oh Gutchman, Oh Gutchman,
Your fearful job is won;
Four years high school
You have done.
Class Night Committee.
C. C. N. Y.

HABAS, GENEVIEVE
If Genevieve stopped using cosmetics, the novelty stores would close up.
G. O.

HABER, ROBERT
In his studies, this Robert Haber
Does not put forth much time and labor.
G. O.

HANISH, ABRAHAM
In Eco and English he doth excel,
For Study is his middle name.
G. O.

HANKIN, MAURICE
That you're a fine orator we must confess;
We hope in later life you'll be a success.
Editor-in-chief of Senior Year Book, Debating Team, V. P. of Les Amis, V. P. Debating Society, Sec. Club Council, Arista, Lane's Rep. in Oratorical Contest.
C. C. N. Y.

HEIDEN, ROSE
A pretty and clever little dame,
Who can succeed in any aim.
Comm. Comments, Mimeograph, Multigraph, Tennis.
C. C. N. Y.

HEIM, MORRIS
Sometimes an idea strikes him,
Isn't it a pity some don't like 'im?
C. C. N. Y.
G. O.

HILFER, JACK
He claims he never played with toys;
I wonder—does that keep him from making noise.
Secretary to Miss Heilbrumn.
C. C. N. Y.

HIRSCH, KERMIT
He seems to have a certain trait,
Which does not allow him to think straight.
V. P. of Swimming Club.
N. Y. U.

HIRSHKOWITZ, HYMAN
The blush that suffuses.
G. O.

HOROWITZ, HAROLD
Surely his answers are always right,
But his dancing certainly is a fright.
G. O.

HUTHWAITE, ELSIE
Your little upturned nose
Should find you many, many beaus!
Volley Ball, Golf, S. P. Q. R.
Maxwell Training School

HYMAN, SYLVIA
Oh Sylvia, there's no hurry;
So I don't see why you should worry.
Volley Ball, G. O., Golf.

JERMAN, ADOLPH
Adolph's head is a little numb,
Or shall we say—a little dumb?
G. O.

JOCHNOWITZ, SIDNEY
Sometimes we really wonder
Why Sid makes such awful blunders.
G. O.
C. C. N. Y.

KAMENETSKY, ROSE
You seem to be Lane's best athlete,
But why do you your abilities over-estimate?
Pres. and Sec. of Athletic Council, Arista, Sec. to Mr. Finkelstein, Capt. of Volley Ball, Program Com., Tennis, College Application Com.
C. C. N. Y.

KAMINOWITZ, FRIEDA
To school every day
Comes this lass
And goes quite dazedly
From class to class.
Sec. to Miss Crasper, Basketball, Volley Ball.
C. C. N. Y.

KAMINSKY, SELMA
A girl who should be awarded for looking sleepy during periods and getting away with it.
Volley Ball, Basketball.
C. C. N. Y.

KANTROWITZ, LEON
He is taking a course in
"How to Become A Lady Killer".
Vice-President of Annex Dramatic Club.
C. C. N. Y.

KANTROWITZ, SIMON
Here's a lad who's full of ambitions,
We hope he accomplishes all of his missions.
G. O.

KAPLAN, IRVING
Member of English Book Squad, Varsity Basketball, Hockey Squad, Senior Basketball Team.
Harvard College

KAPLOWITZ, JOSEPH
As an actor he has secured his fame,
But is known as the most conceited in Lane.
Capt. of Hockey Team, Lane Follies, Chocolate Soldier, H. M. S. Pinafore.
N. Y. U.

KARESS, ISIDORE
Hair of blond,
Eyes of blue;
Boys like you,
Lane has but few.
Varsity Basketball, Senior Class Baseball Team.
C. C. N. Y.

KATZ, MARTIN
Who are you?
What have you done?
Help me so I
Can write a pun.
G. O.

KATZ, THEODORE
In class you always look so cozy,
Does that account for your being nosy?
Sec. to Miss Vergason.
C. C. N. Y.

KAUFMAN, ABRAHAM
He plays a mean game of soccer.
Forum.
Brooklyn College

KAZIN, ALFRED
A Galsworthy and a Paderewski
In vain would he be;
But methinks that a scholar
He is more apt to be.
Arista, Pre. Forum, Associate Editor of Mirror, Orchestra, Librarian.
C. C. N. Y.

KESSELMAN, YETTA
Yetta may be small,
But how her voice can fill a hall!
Typist for Year Book.
C. C. N. Y.

KOCH, AUGUST
Wake up, "Little Boy Blue;"
Time won't wait for you.
G. O.

KOLETTY, MARION
"Who are you looking for"?
"Oh, Marion's in the candy store."
Sec. to Mr. Wolfe, Pres. and Sec. of Glee Club, Pinafore, Lane Follies, Chocolate Soldier.

KOLOTKIN, MOLLY
Molly has one worry—it appears
Becoming "plump" is what she fears.
Mimeograph.
C. C. N. Y.

KOORSE, BERNARD
Keep up your music, Barney,
For "Music hath charms
To soothe the savage breast";
So stick to it and do your best!
G. O.

KRITZER, JESSE
Even though he keeps his nose aloft,
We're pretty sure his heart is soft.
Les Amis, Arista.
C. C. N. Y.

KUHLS, GRACE
You're so cool and collected
That anger in you is rarely detected.
Lit. Editor of Year Book, Ass't Editor of Mirror, Arista, Les Amis, S. P. Q. R., S. B. Anthony, Mimeograph Squad.
Brooklyn College

LAUTERSTEIN, ESTHER
A quiet, little, sophisticated Miss,
But why is there no more than this?
Sec to Mr. Peskin, Sec. to Miss Lietz, Arista, Medical, Forum.
Hunter College

LEHRMAN, WILLIAM
Girls he does not have to seek;
Why Willie Lehrman is a shiek!
G. O.

LEIFER, CHARLOTTE
A girl who no one seems to know,
And therefore hasn't any foe.
G. O.

LEVINE, BERNARD
All's "Quiet on the
Western Front."
G. O.

LEVINE, ISIDORE
Isidore Levine,
Never heard,
And hardly ever seen.
Pres. of Dram. Soc. (Annex), Service Squad.
C. C. N. Y.

LEVITZKY, MIRIAM
The "Chocolate Soldier" did she enhance
With her light and graceful dance.
G. O.

LEVY, MILDRED
Mildred has one outstanding trait;
Instead of President, she'd rather be late.
Pres. of Official Class, Pianist on Dance Com., Sten. Club, Capt. Volley Ball, Swimming.
C. C. N. Y.

LIEBREICH, LEONARD
Tall, dark, and handsome.
G. O.

LINETZKY, ISIDORE
A modern Rip Van Winkle who has'nt awakened yet.
G. O.

LIPHSHITZ, GERTRUDE
With her rippling laugh and charming manner Gertrude wins the day.
Deutsche-Gesangverein, P. M. Basketball Club, P. M. Dramatic Club.
C. C. N. Y.

LIPNITZKY, AARON
One of the many who indulge in the gentle art of cutting periods.
G. O.

MALAMET, HARRY
His scholarship is an asset to him;
His brain is never shadowy or dim.
G. O.

MATTUS, ANNIE
I keep on hopin'
Some day to make her mouth open.
Orchestra, Basketball, Stunts, Arista.
Hunter College

MARCUS, CLAIRE
She's so meek
And so shy,
We cannot knock her,
For fear she'd cry.
Les Amis, Service Squad.
Hunter College

MAUCERI, BIAGIO
A boy who is big and strong,
Whose answers in class are always wrong.
Secretary of Airo Club, Soccer.
L. I. U.

MAZE, EVA
Every class must have a giggler,
Here's one who's better and bigger!
Vice-Pres. of Official Class, Tennis.
Business

McCONNIN, JULIA
Has worked a good deal in Lane,
Why, Julia has typed for Mr. Cain!
G. O.

MECHLER, FLORENCE
In Eco she is one of our best,
Quiet and yet full of zest.
Business Manager of Year Book, Sec. to Miss Leitz, Arista, Sten. Speed, Lane Forum, Med.
Business

MILLER, FANNIE
Girls like you are very few,
Helpful and pleasing and charming too.
Sec. to Mr. Finkelstein.
C. C. N. Y.

MILLER, GERTRUDE
An example
Of the "Evils of drinking"
— — — — — — —Milk!
Mimeograph.
C. C. N. Y.

MILLER, LILLIE
We all do admire your curly hair,
As a whole you strike us as being quite fair.
G. O.

MONISOFF, BERTHA
At least her conceit isn't an affectation.
G. O.

MORGENSTERN, CLARA
A girl with lots of vitality,
And a pleasing personality.
Sec. to Mr. Zinner, Cast of Romantic Age, Arista, Volley Ball, Tennis, Sten. Speed Service Squad, Dance Committee.
Business

MUSICANT, LOUIS
The one boy who speaks in volumes. . . .
Assistant Editor of Lane Scientist, Aero.
Brooklyn College

NATHAN, PHILIP
The only man who claims he understands Einstein.
Vice.-Pres. Chemistry Club, Capt. Chemistry Laboratory Squad, Camera, Lane Scientist.
C. C. N. Y.

NOVICK, SAMUEL
It certainly is a lot of fun
To watch Sammy after he has begun.
G. O.
Brooklyn College

NUSSBAUM, FRIEDA
Uses a lot of powder and paint,
Making her look like what she ain't.
Sec. Mimeograph, Tennis, Multigraph.
Business

NUSSENBAUM, CLARA
Although Clara's nose you'll find in the air,
She's really charming and quite fair.
Knock Com., Spanish Fieste, Gesangverein.
Brooklyn College

OLSSON, JOHN
A boy whom we all admire,
For his neat and clean attire.
Class Pres., Lunch Squad, G. O. Rep. (2 terms), Baseball.
Business

ORDEMANN, GEORGE
In accounting he was a very fine boss,
When we changed positions, we realized our loss.
G. O.

ORLANDER, ROBERT
'Tis said in class you always rest—
This we must say—You are well dressed.
Reporter Staff, Mirror Staff, Sec. to Mr. Calia, Varsity Basketball Mgr., Senior Baseball Team, Press, Dance Com.
Georgetown University

ORTENBERG, SADIE
She's a miss who's always alone;
The bell rings, and she's already home.
G. O.

OSOFSKY, ESTHER
So quiet we haven't even heard of her and can't seem to knock her.
G. O.

OSTROWSKY, ROSE
This young lady is slim and sweet;
To keep that form—What does she eat?
Gesangverein.
Brooklyn College

PEARLMAN, FRIEDA
If you haven't met Frieda, her credentials are thus:
Charm, character, and personality plus.
Sec. to Mr. Moskowitz and Mr. Peskin.
Arista, Service Squad, Reporter Typist.
C. C. N. Y.

PENTKOWSKY, FRANCES
Her mouth is always on the go,
And refuses to bother with those she doesn't know.
G. O.

PERLMAN, AARON
It would, to all, be quite a try
To find a boy so still and shy.
G. O.
C. C. N. Y.

PERGAMENT, VICTOR
We were really surprised to find such fertility
In your unheard of writing ability.
G. O.

PHAFF, EDITH
If something about Edith
I were given a choice,
I'd be sure to choose
That singing voice.
Sec. to Miss Kenny, Sec. to Mrs. Fleming.
Business

PINCUS, ABRAHAM
Another one who comes, works hard, but is unknown.
G. O.

PINCUS, NEWTON
Newton Pincus is so cute,
No boy or girl could substitute.
Year Book Knock Board.
Columbia University.

PINSKY, BESSIE
We are deeply impressed by her lashes,
Making her eyes look like beautiful flashes.
P. M. Delegate, Vice.-Pres., G. O. Rep.
Maxwell Training School

PLOTKIN, FLORENCE
There's one thing we'd like:
To make a correction
In your rising inflection.
Class President, Tennis.
G. O.

PLOTNICK, ESTHER
As an athlete, she's quite fair,
And is a wonder at combing her hair.
G. O.

POLAY, HYMAN
He may be small
But in Economics
He knows practically all.
G. O.

POLLACH, BEN
He's so quiet, you don't know he's around;
For he's always dozing
Whether there's silence or sound.
G. O.

POPICK, RACHEL
Not fat! Just pleasingly plump, if you please!
G. O.

POSNER JOSEPH
Joe's shining eyes are well known in his classes,
But recently they have been obscured by glasses.
G. O. Rep., Medical.
C. C. N. Y.

RABINOWITZ, YETTA
We would really start a riot,
If we should find you anything but quiet.
Tennis and Swimming.
C. C. N. Y.

RAMMELKAMP, DOROTHY
Dresden type,
Handle with care;
Dainty girl,
Unassuming air.
Sec. to Mr. Welkowitz and Mr. Ayman, Vice-Pres. of Official Class, Stenography.
Business

RESNICK, DANIEL
Introducing:—
Mr. Know— It— All.
G. O.
Rutgers College

RIGROD, ESTHER
Why! We're very glad to know her,
This new *famous* orator!
Sec. to Mrs. Fleming, Social, Tennis.
C. C. N. Y.

ROSE, DAVID
It's only of his deepest woes,
That his name is Rose.
G. O.

ROSEN, BELLA
Like a fly is Bella Rosen;
Everywhere she sticks her nose in.
Stunt, Basketball, Volley Ball.
Business

ROSEN, SYLVIA
"Still water runs deep", but is it true in her case?
G. O.

ROSENBERG, MINNIE
I wouldn't knock fair Minnie
For fear that she might sit on me.
Volley Ball, Gesangverein, Ice Skating.
N. Y. U.

Lots of luck
David Rose

Congratulations!
Best wishes
Min

ROSENBERG, PHILIP
A quiet, sensible fellow who's always ready to be your friend.
G. O.

ROTH, TILLIE
If I should write a knock,
Saying she is silly,
She'd give me a "look"
That is rather chilly.
Pres. and Vice-Pres. of Official Class.
Maxwell Training School

ROTHSTEIN, MILDRED
She's a clever, industrious, and active miss,
And her own jolly self is proof of this.
Editor of Knock Bd., Business Manager of Reporter, Service Squad, Les Amis, G. O. Rep.
C. C. N. Y.

RUBINSON, SOLOMON
He must use red marks
To keep warm.
G. O.

RUBINSTEIN, SAM
Your accent is what we all admire,
And of your tennis playing we could never tire.
Member of Tennis, G. O.

RUDERMAN, GEORGE
I don't know you
But I have no doubt
That you're quite anxious
To get out.
G. O.
St. John's College of Pharmacy

RUSSO, MATHIAS
A short little lad
But in Eco. his case is sad.
G. O.

RUTLEDGE, LILLIAN
A girl who makes me rip and roar,
And stamp around in rage;
Because, you see, the manner she assumes
Was meant only for the stage.
Ice Skating.
P. G. Course at Girls' High School

SACHS, MELVIN
Your voice reminds me of the Ford—
It sputters and suddenly stops.
Assistant Manager Baseball.

SADOWSKY, LOUIS
He's clever and capable, and eager to see
That all in Lane fits to a "T",
We're sorry to have him leave our school,
For he's been Lane's most precious jewel.
Pres. of Arista and Senior Class, Permanent Justice in Court of Arbitration.
C. C. N. Y.

SAIFER, PAULINE
A short lass, very dark,
From her Alma Mater
Will soon embark.
G. O. Rep., Sec. Mr. Neugroschel, Basketball, Volley Ball, Library Squad.
Brooklyn College

SALERNO, MARY
Mary, Mary is not contrary
As the legends go;
Has a lovable personality
And isn't one bit slow!
Sec. Miss Cropser, Asst. In Eng. Office, Knock Com.
Business

SALMANOWITZ, SAM
Nice boy—clever too,
But really must you always chew?
G. O.

SALTZ, ELLA
Wherever there's Ella
There's always a row;
Just what is your reason
For those long penciled brows?
Club Service Squad, Worked for Mrs. Quilter.
C. C. N. Y.

SALVATO, GASPER
Are you really very meek: . . .
When will you ever learn to speak?
Baseball Team.
St. John's College

SANTNER, JULIUS
"Scrappy" Julius! And so,
He hopes to be a lawyer some day,
Don't you know?
G. O.
C. C. N. Y.

SHAPIRO, JENNIE AND SATANOVSKY, DONIA
Working in the office for one and all,
Always ready at an instant's call;
If you look in the office, You'll find them there,
Jennie and Donia, the everlasting pair.
Sec. Messrs. Reimer, Cooper, Welkowitz, Cutting Squad, Com. Comments, Reorganization Com., Arista, Speed Club.
C. C. N. Y.

SCHEINBAUM, MARY
Whenever you hear a loud sharp call,
You'll know that Mary's at the end of the hall.
P. M. Debating Club, Mimeograph Club.
C. C. N. Y.

SCHERZ, HERBERT
A combination of quiet and loudness wrapped into one.
G. O.
C. C. N. Y.

SCHMUCKLER, SAM
Whene'er a mouse is heard at play,
Or whene'er we hear a pin drop.
We'll know that Schmuckler
From his stupor has risen.
G. O.

SCHOENBERG, BEATRICE
Beatrice, Beatrice—oh that voice—
Sorry it isn't
Our very best choice.
Susan B. Anthony, Les Amis, Regents Com.
C. C. N. Y.

SCHOLL, PEARL
A lovely maid, never's harmed a soul,
An intelligent miss-Pearl Scholl.
Arista, Knock Board, Associate Editor of Com. Comments, Mimeograph, Basketball.
C. C. N. Y.

SCHRIER, MELVIN
Pop! And another student hit the mark!
Office Mgr. Swimming Team, Sec. and Treas. of Swimming Club, Swimming, Tennis, Swimming Team.
University of Pennsylvania.

William Schulatsky

SCHULATSKY, WILLIAM

Whenever you hear a cheerful good morning,
Why, that's Will calling.
Capt. of Handball Team.
Brooklyn College

SCHULMAN, JULIUS

Another one who hasn't contributed very
much—to the school's noise.
G. O.

SCHULTZ, SIDNEY

One who's given to throwing chalk,
And about Clara Bow doth always talk.
G. O.

SEEWALD, ABRAHAM

Where were you Abe Seewald?
Miss M— has just called.
Gesangverein, Math Club.
Brooklyn College

SEGAL, JOSEPH

Our own true Joe,
Have you any foe?
G. O.

SEIFER, FRANCES

You are really very quiet:
Won't you ever cause a riot?
Tennis Club.

SESOFSKY, ESTHER

Just another funny lass,
Whose humor no one doth surpass.
G. O.
C. C. N. Y.

SHACKNOWITZ, HYMAN

Hyman, how can we know thee,
When you're a wizard in English and History?
Little Laneite.

SHAPIRO, ALICE

You've been here a year and not well known;
Therefore we cannot for your absence moan.
G. O.

SHAPIRO, SOLOMON

Noise, noise, and—
More noise.
G. O. Rep., Math. Club, Les Amis, Staff Reporter, Reporter on Lane Reporter.
Brooklyn College

SHUMSKY, ANNA

Over this question
I'm all up in the air;
Tell me, Anna,
What are you going to do with your hair?
Mimeograph.
C. C. N. Y.

SIEGEL, MARY

Who is Mary—
What is she?
Sec. to Mr. Peshkin, Swimming Club Medical Club.
Brooklyn College

SILVERMAN, BEATRICE
Quiet as a mouse, they say;
I wonder if she is always that way?
G. O.

SILVERSTEIN, EDWARD
When there's a loud Hurrah, Why that's
"Noisy Ed" in action—and how!
G. O.

SIMINOFF, GERTRUDE
To some her singing may sound quite sweet,
But to others it's not really a rare treat.
Pinafore, Lane Follies, Sec. to Mr. Finkelstine, Basketball, Ice Skating, Swimming.
Savage School of Physical Education

SKOBEL, MAX Max Skobel
Max aspires to become a great scientist;
I wonder if that accounts for his pessimistic attitude?
Lab. Squad

SLUTZAH, HAROLD - Best Wishes
When Slutzah starts to play a tune,
We feel we're going to heaven soon.
Orchestra, Glee Club. Harry

SMITH, RUTH
She's active and intelligent,
As shown by her writing, so elegant.
Ass. Editor Reporter, Year Book Staff, Attendance Bureau, Arista, Reporter Staff Class.

SOFFIN, ELI Best Wishes
Here's a violinist who knows the difference between high dough and low dough.
Orchestra, S. P. Q. R., Senior Glee Club.
Brooklyn College

SPERLING, LILLIE
She's really quite optimistic,
But oh! how she smears that lipstick.
G. O.

SRULOWITZ, SYLVIA
We all know for a fact;
Sylvia's weakness is her Mac.
G. O.
N. Y. U.

STADLER, ISIDORE
He's one of the lads
Who's constantly ordered to go for "ads."
G. O.

STEIN, DORA
Dora may be kind of short,
But she's O. K.—we like her sort.
Sec. to Mr. Finkelstein, Cutting Squad.

STEIN, MARY
It's difficult to write a knock
For a girl who may have faults,
But never shows 'em
Sec. to Mr. Finkelstein, Cutting Squad.

Fraternally Yours

Best Wishes Stadler

STEINBERG, JOSEPH
A squirrel's delight.
G. O.

STRANO, JOSEPH
Joe may think he's "wise",
But he's in for a big surprise.
G. O.

STRAUSS, HANNAH
If there were fifteen Hannahs in a room
No bigger than a "top",
I'm pretty sure you could still
Hear a pin drop.
Gesangverein.
Hunter College

SUGAR, MILDRED
A nice girl in every way;
But don't forget, children must play.
Les Petits Amis.

SUGARMAN, FRIEDA
Frieda Sugar-man—
Names are deceiving.
G. O.

SUSSMAN, JACOB
Jack with his peculiar ways
Puts one in a veritable maze.
Aero Club.
C. C. N. Y.

TRIFON, GEORGE
Some fellows DO insist on moustaches.
G. O.

TURSKY, SOL
Should we knock you or hadn't we
"oughter";
You never mentioned us in the *Reporter.*
Mirror Reporter, Press Club, Math. Club, Les Amis, Year Book, Swimming Club.
Brooklyn College.

USATIN, MILDRED
You must really love to talk;
At giving speeches you never balk.
G. O.

WARE, ADA L.
Funny? That's no word for it!
Class Sec. 2 terms, Library Squad.
Business

WAXMAN, BESSIE
The teachers always seem to wiggle,
On hearing Bessie's funny giggle.
Private Secretary to Miss Crapser.
C. C. N. Y.

WEBER, LEOPOLD
Leo's on the service squad,
That's why he thinks he's pretty hot.
Year Book, Capt. of Hall Patrol, Lieut. of Service Squad.
Brooklyn College

WEINGROWITZ, JOSEPH
He idolizes Al Capone, "Dutch Shultz, etc.
Going to Chicago, George?
G. O.

WEINSTEIN, EVELYN
We'd really like to know more of Evelyn.
G. O.

WEINTRAUB, GERTRUDE
I notice you're always seated in the rear;
Come further front, and have no fear.
G. O.
Hunter College.

WEISS, MORRIS
Bill Tilden in a smaller edition.
Capt. of Tennis Team.

WEISSMAN, GEORGE
George is one fine sport,
Who can take a knock
Without a snort.
G. O.

WEITZ, GERTRUDE
Dramatic, poetic,
Talents without end;
But still "Trudy"
To her friends.
G. O.

WEITZ, SIDNEY
Down through the ages.
Pateur, Koch, Noguchi, and Weitz.
Class President.
C. C. N. Y.

WEITZMAN, TESSIE
Tessie has an angelic face.
And doesn't set a very fast pace.
Sec. to Mr. Zinner, Service Squad, Reporter Staff, Mimeograph Staff, Prom. Com., Arista.
C. C. N. Y.

WELTMAN, FRIEDA
The main ambition of this "dame",
Is to get her name in the Hall of Fame.
Mimeograph, Multigraph, Arista.
C. C. N. Y.

WEINER, MIRIAM
Little,—and little of herself has shown,
Sad to say, her reputation is unknown.
Volley Ball.
C. C. N. Y.

WERNER, JESSE
His face is just as white as milk;
His brain is just as pure.
Log and Golog.
C. C. N. Y.

WEXLER, ANNA
When Anna rises and ventures to speak,
The class's laughter turns to a shriek.
Com. Comments Staff, Sec., Business Staff, Pres. of P. M. Debating Club, Member of Les Amis.
C. C. N. Y.

WISOTSKY, LENA
Lena, don't you find it wise,
To think before you criticize?
Service Squad, Les Amis, Sec. to Miss Crapser.

WITKOSKY, DAVE
He's still wondering why he wasn't chosen handsomest boy of the Senior Class.
G. O.
N. Y. U.

WITTEN, DORA
Dora is willing and able to work;
Never a task does she care to shirk.
Lieutenant of Service Squad, Sec. to Mrs. Grotjan, Arista, Tennis, Les Amis.
C. C. N. Y.

WOLF, KENNETH
Kenneth is a quiet boy,
Whose red hair is his pride and joy.
Mimeograph, Program Committee, Deutscher Gesangverein.

WOLF, NAOMI
Another one of our misses, who's making a desperate attempt to become sophisticated overnight.
Gesangverein, S. B. Anthony, Medical Club.
Hunter College

WOLKOFF, MARTIN
Martin is one of those quiet boys,
Who seems to make all the noise.
Gesangverein.
Fordham University

WORTZEL, ESTHER
That Esther is chubby can't be denied,
And when she is angry, just run and hide.
Secretary to Mrs. Jaffe.
C. C. N. Y.

WULPERN, SELMA
A disposition so sweet,
An appearance so neat.
Sec. to Mr. R. Wilson, to Miss Gorman.
Hunter College

YANOFSKY, ETHEL
She seems to be a flirtatious miss,
But we doubt very much
Whether but one she will kiss.
Dance Com.
Jamaica Training

YAVITZ, ISADORE
A rather deep and dreamy boy,
Who really isn't very coy.
G. O.
University of Georgia

YOUNG, GRACE
Rather stout and quite tall,
To everyone's dismay she never stalls.
G. O.

YOUNGERMAN, CHARLOTTE
A nice girl, very charming.
Modest miss—that's alarming!
Sec. to Miss Serramoglia, S. P. Q. R., Ice Skating, Medical Club, Social Club.
Brooklyn College

YURISDITSKY, FANNIE
Fannie, you're always so meek and mild,
Are you sure you're not "fooling the public", child?
Secretary to Miss Leitz.

YUZUK, VICTOR
Victor makes such a little sound
We never know when he's around.
G. O.

ZELMANOFF, ANNA
Anna reminds me of a pin,
She's very small and very thin.
Sec. to Miss Struab, Gesangverein.
Maxwell Training School

ZIMMERMAN, ALEX
A charming chap;
By far—no "sap".
Member of Knocks Committee.
St. John's College

ZWICK, SYLVIA
A singer sweet, a girl of charm;
Sylvia can do no man any harm.
Pres. of Library Squad, Vocal Training Club, Follies, Chocolate Soldier.
C. C. N. Y.

GREENBERG, ABE
He's the kind,
That never seems to make up his mind.
G. O.

Senior Class Committees

Prom

LEW SADOWSKY, *Chairman*
IDA AXELROD
GERTRUDE FEINMAN
HARRY GALLIN
CLAIRE MARCUS
LILLY MILLER
DOROTHY RAMMELKAMP
ESTHER RIGROD
GASPAR SALVATO
TESSIE WEITZMAN
ANNA WEXLER

Class Night

LEW SADOWSKY, *Chairman*
HAROLD BADENOFF
MABEL COHEN
DAVID COHEN
MOSES GREENFIELD
HENRY GUTCHMAN
MAURICE HANKIN
JOSEPH POSNER
GERTRUDE SIMINOFF
CHARLOTTE YOUNGERMAN

Pin

ISIDORE BRILLIANT, *Chm.*
ANGELINA CELI
LUCILLE FRIEDLANDER
EVELYN GOLDWAG
SAM RUBENSTEIN
HY SHACKNOWITZ

Dance

LEW SADOWSKY, *Chairman*
RUTH ALBERT
MAY GOLDMAN
ISIDORE KARESS
WILLIAM LEHMAN
CLARA MORGENSTERN
BOBBY OLANDER
MIRIAM ORANOVIK
MARTIN WOLF
ETHEL YANOFSKY

Dues

SAMUEL FINKELSTEIN, *Chm*
BERNARD ELLIS
ABE GILLTEMAN
AL GURFEIN
ADA WARE
DORA WITTEN

Picture

FRANCES GERARDI, *Chairm*
ROSE GLSICHER
CHARLOTTE LEIFER
PHILIP NOLTON
PAULINE SEIFER

Pianists

BEATRICE ALTERBAUM
MILDRED LEVY
SYLVIA ZWICK

a. Mankoff

PROM

ARISTA

CLASS NIGHT AND DANCE

PINS PICTURES DUES

A Short Cut

University of—
Dear Dean:

The other day I goes over to Pop and I says to him, says I, "Do you know why so many people have letters after their names?" My pop says to me, "Sure, those fellows are unemployed college guys."

I thought it was foolish for some guys to go to college to get a degree, when it is so much easier to get it without goin'. Considerin' this fact, I find I read enough subjects to get me a couple-a-degrees, such as D.D.S., C.P.A., L.Litt., Ph.D., B.A., and the like. Before sendin' any of these degrees, I want you to tell me which is the best one so that I can put it first.

I successfully read my high school course with the aid of a book named, "A High School Course for 99c." After this, I studied on "How to Be a Dentist in Six Months." This book helped me very much, and I now have my own dentist office (for 1 dollar a visit). I received a certificate from the author of "How to Write Short Stories, Plays, and Novels," praising my ability as a good writer of literature. I wouldn't mind having a C.P.A. degree because I have read the book, "Accounting A Success", but I am still looking for a job. What shall I do?

I read many of these books, but I think I'll trouble you for only two degrees. I am sending you all my credentials in case you don't believe me.

Yours truly,
A. H.

The Cinema In Lane

Dishonored	55% on report card
Right of Way	Traffic Rules
Dance Fools Dance	Prom Night
Inspiration	Boat Rides
His Private Secretary	Mr. Cain
The Bat Whispers	Mr. Batt selling G. O. tickets
The Money King	G. O. Rep.
Easiest Way	"Let me copy your H. W."
Stolen Heaven	Cutting Periods
Reducing	Dad's salary at commencement
Mother's Cry	"Stop studying, you're burning too much electricity; it's one A. M."
Charlie Chan Carries On	The left-backs

G. W.

Our Cruise With "Lane"

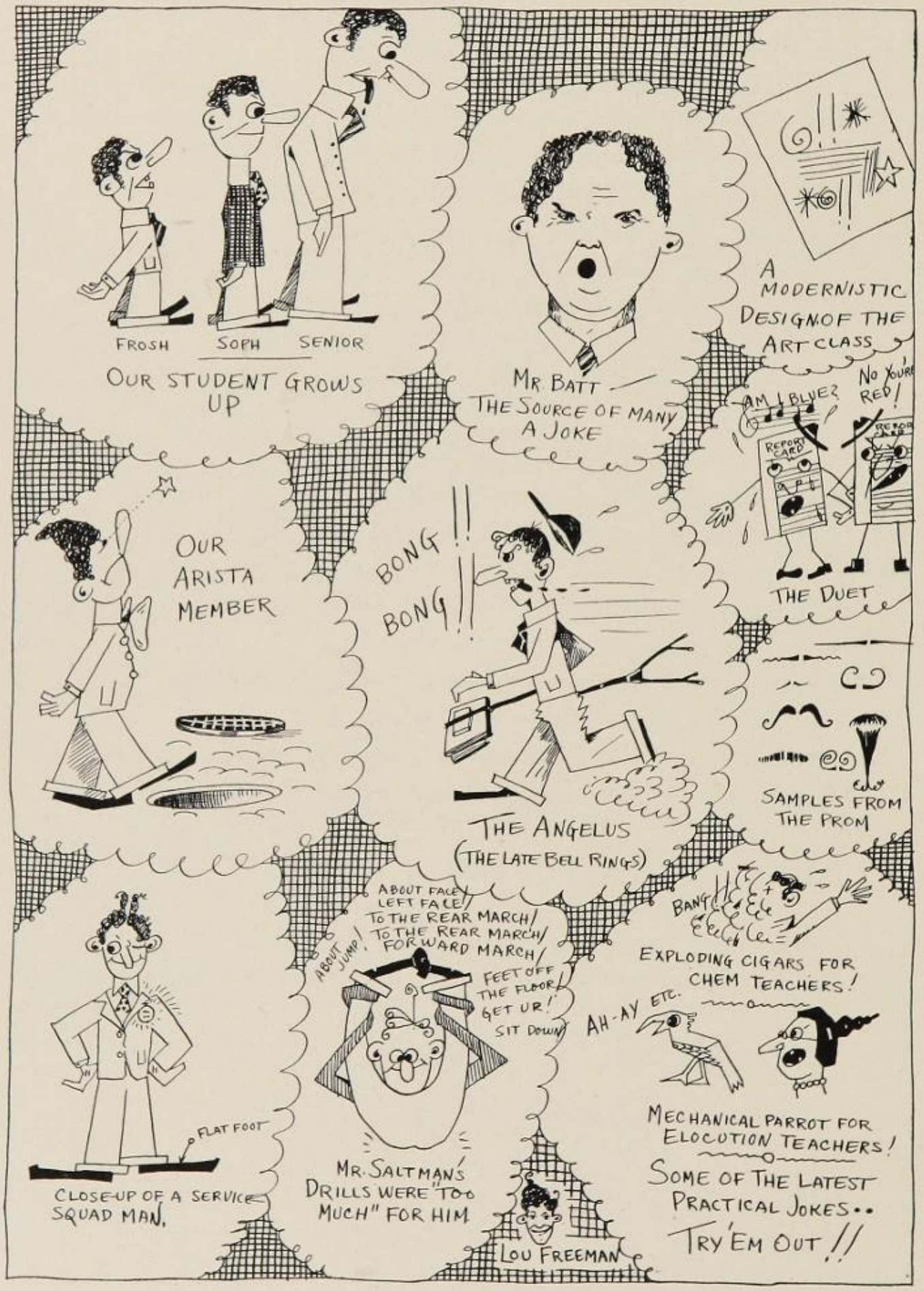
The Good Ship "Lane" weighs anchor once more
To transport her students upon Life's shore.
Some in the world of business we'll see,
Fast becoming captains of industry.
Some of our friends, whom we see once more,
Will be at the bar, in the realm of law.
Many of the students of this four years cruise,
For their work will the world of medicine choose.
A number of pupils, real smart creatures,
Will reach the lordly positions of teachers.
A few rare people who in Lane had their starts,
Will devote their lives to one of the Arts.

No matter what trip we happen to choose,
Memories of Lane we never can lose.
We'll remember quite often, with a smile on our lips,
How about the "new building" we made many quips.
In our recollection will be seen
The jokes concerning Mr. Batt, the lean.
That Laneites who were talented we began to know
On the exciting eve of our annual show.
The expansion of our chests we could well afford,
When dear old Lane won the basketball award.

And to the teachers that made up his crew,
To Mr. Springmeyer, our captain true,
From giving thanks we can scarcely refrain
For this hard, but happy cruise with the Good Ship "Lane".

G. W.

The school album



So Long

The car of life keeps rolling onward,
Stops for no one, now or ever;
Miss it once and you are stranded.

Two more months—we leave this building,
Some of us ne'er to return;
Lots of luck!—and some advice:

Hop upon the car, don't falter;
For if once you're left behind,
The outlook's bad.

But if you chance to miss the car,
If the conductor does not see you—
Don't give up.

Run; you're young;
And cars are slow.

S. T.

Advice Of An Editor

All through high school she went with few friends, just enough to make her happy and contented. But suddenly in her last term she had many, many friends. She often sat and wondered why these "new friends" noticed very minor points about her and instantly exaggerated them, always in flowery words.

Suddenly it dawned upon her! She had been appointed Editor of the Knock Board!!

Slowly she planned revenge against these "newly found friends". But how? She decided to give them all knocks. She wrote furiously and felt so good when she handed them to Miss B———. When they were returned, either "terrible" or "too harsh" was written over the entire card. So, what was the use?

My advice to you future editors is this——To all your friends——write knocks——they're sure to be accepted. But to "the other people" write boosts——they will never be rejected.

M. R.

Parting Shots

Well, we think we've heard ourselves knocked long enough and we suggest starting on our beloved faculty. Here's a bit of fun to start the ball rolling.

MISS SERRAMOGLIA
Miss Serramoglia's nice, it's true,
But she has a spark of mischief, too.

MR. SILBERSTEIN
Mr. Silberstein stays up all night
Thinking of silly things for us to write.

MISS DUNN
A class with little, sweet Miss Dunn
Is always sure to be great fun.

MISS VERGASON
Miss Vergason, our Grecian goddess,
At elocution long doth prod us.

MR. WOLFE
Mr. Wolfe most frantically waves his hands
And compares his class to German bands.

MR. SHAW
Most always wears a half a grin;
Does he actually care if the roof falls in?
We've searched the country all we can,
We'll never find so calm a man.

MISS KERESTESY
She knows us so well
That she makes work play.
Against her there's really nothing to say.
But we really can't help making faces,
She always regards us as psychology cases.

MR. CAIN
Secretaries by the score;
His fancy ties you can't ignore.
Makes wise cracks and is rather vain;
This, my friends, is Mr. Cain.

MISS HEILBRUN
She has such a far away look in her eyes,
And with you she'll always sympathize,
She has the shoulder that Lane weeps on,
This compassionate person, our dear Miss Heilbrun.

MR. LICHTBLAU

When ever we think of Commercial Law
We'll remember our friend, Mr. Lichtblau;
But before we say a last goodbye,
We ask, "Why do you say, 'So why? so why?' "

MR. BERNSTEIN

Although with you we don't have much fun,
As a history teacher you're A No. 1;
Although we think you're awfully nice,
With excuses for cutting your heart is ice.

MISS MACK

Staunch at the *Reporter* she stands as head,
Again and again "Macbeth" she has read.
We'll hang her on the innocent rack,
This demure little person known as Miss Mack.

MRS. GROTJAN

Your middle name is energy,
You head the list for efficiency.
You work real hard to get us through
We really owe much thanks to you.

G. K. and G. W.

Found In The Library

Review of Reviews	The week before Regents
True Confessions	Arista Inquisitions
Harpers	Teachers harping on H. W.
Liberty	Getting away with cuts
Golden Book	Honor students
Police Gazette	Service Squad
Good Housekeeping	Mr. Pitt & Assistants
Transportation	Wilson Ave. car
Etude	Mr. Wolfe & Class
Current History	G. O. elections
College Humor	Sidney Schwartz
Snappy Stories	Excuses for lateness

G. W.

Echoes Of A Hypochondriac

Introducing "Echoes of a Hypochondriac,"
Containing some lingering vagaries,
A column striving to bring back
A happy disposition and less worries.

Did you know—

That a man with a Lane diploma and ten cents can get a cup of coffee in almost any restaurant?

That the elocution classes in the new building will have speaking platforms—another good reason for graduating?

That if you ask some of the Lane graduates what they took up in high school, they'll truthfully reply, "space and the teacher's time"?

That you cannot drive a nail with a wet sponge, no matter how much you soak it?

That the zero (0) was the first number we learned in school; which clearly explains why we're so fond of it in class?

That an egg sandwich is not a chicken dinner?

That pajamas are economical as they are seldom worn out?

That we aren't paid interest on our senior dues?

That the foolish under-graduates no longer respect the seniors, a fact which sooner or later will have to be remedied, and we suggest the hazing system?

That just because a fellow wears a wing collar doesn't prove that he is an angel?

That a brain is as strong as its weakest think?

That Lane students are getting rich; why, some even clean their spectacles with dollar bills?

That the United States is slowly annexing Canada bottle by bottle?

That many an accident has occured because the man at the wheel refused to release his clutch?

That a college man is as good a dresser as his roommate?

That it's a funny thing that all great men were born on holidays?

That a five dollar bill is more valuable than a five dollar gold piece, because you double it when you put it in your pocket, and you take it out increases?

That a wise crack is the crease in your brain when a new thought enters it?

That just because the girls laugh at your remarks is no proof that you're witty; perhaps they have pretty teeth?

That a writer of an epitaph is a monumental liar?
That a friend in need is a friend indeed—But it's better to have friends that aren't in need?

That the law of diminishing returns is illustrated when you send your sheets to the laundry and get handkerchiefs in return?

That a Lane student died of hydrophobia? He put horseradish on his bologna and it bit his tongue.

That stealing a kiss is petty larceny, but sometimes it's grand?
That a skyscraper is only a building?

And why is it—

That elephants can trumpet and yet wear no horns?

That if a kitten is a small cat, that a mitten isn't a small mat?

That a ferryman calls the money paid ferriage, and the cab driver doesn't consider his receipts as cabbage?

That since horseshoes are shoes for horses, kid gloves aren't gloves for kids?

L. W.

Who's Who And Why

HARRY Slutzah, best musician, born—ten or twelve years ago—, attributes his success as a musician to his famous cheese-box. He has never been in jail, though he has committed a very grave crime—that of being on the late squad. Mr. Slutzah expects to become a concert violinist or a composer or a conductor or any other job that some poor, deceived person will give him.

▼

Annie Mattus, best musician, born—yes—, attributes her success as a violinist to the inspiration of a certain A. K. and the wonderful conducting of the above mentioned Slutzah. She is usually quiet and demure except when she meets a socialist; then she lets out some very radical Red ideas. Miss Mattus also expects to be a concert violinist, but will probably land up as a nice, homey (but not homely) house-wife.

▼

Moe Greenfield, best mannered, born—quite evidently—,attributes his success to his great love (?) for humanity. After following him around for a couple of days, we gave up, despairing of ever finding anything wrong with him. Mr. Greenfield isn't sure what he expects to be, but we imagine he'll become an usher at Roxy's sooner or later.

▼

Lena Galisano, best mannered, born—oh, who cares!—, attributes her success to the awe-inspiring example set by Moe Greenfield (mentioned above). Miss Galisano will eventually become a saleslady in one of these big department stores whether or not she wants to; she's too well mannered for anything else.

▼

Anna Cali, best dressed, born—on my birthday (the nerve of her)—, claims her success is due to her many, many, many years as a Laneite. She is always charming and jolly (with the boys, at least). In future years we expect to see her in some Fifth Avenue shop parading as a model.

▼

Rose Kamenetsky, best athlete, born—in a gymnasium with a basketball in her hands—, says her success is due to a great-uncle who was a cow-boy. She is strongly suspected of liking to pose with a tennis

racket in her hands. Miss Kamenetsky is likely to follow in the footsteps of her illustrious pedagogue, Miss Larabee, and become a gym teacher.

▼

Newton Pincus, class mascot, born—so it would seem—, a distant relative to Fig Newton. He aspires to the heights of Primo Carnera, but will probably decend to the depths of Singer's Midgets.

▼

Anna Wexler, most humorous, born—with a rising inflection—, started commenting and wise-cracking with her first baby lisp. She is liable to become a second Winnie Lightner.

▼

Ben Pollack, quietest, born—it's a deep secret. The serene smile is for puns (his own of course). Mr Pollock's taciturnity makes him an ideal listener. He will become, most likely, a clerk in charge of a bureau of complaints.

▼

Rose Baratz, quietest, born—we suppose so—, the shrinking violet type. She once heard that women talk a lot and decided to be different; doesn't even talk in her sleep. We feel sure that Miss Baratz will turn out to be a hen-pecked wife.

▼

Mabel Cohen, best scholar, born—during the Passover Feast (that's why she's always hungry). She became a fiend at Latin, Math, etc., because she hoped to lose weight. Miss Cohen is very superstitious and carries a rabbit's foot with her,—also a portable chair. Goodness only knows what she'll become.

▼

Ruth Smith, best writer, born—with a pencil in her hand. She lost her singing voice while in infancy and is still searching for it. Miss Smith will accept an associate editorship on a good newspaper if the editor is handsome and dumb enough to take her.

▼

Abraham Benetsky, best writer, born—so long ago that we can't remember it any more—, sage and philosopher. He sleeps only nine hours a day, but rests after this exertion for the other fifteen. He is apt to become a critic if he can keep awake.

▼

Louis Sadowsky, most popular, born—in a log cabin in the wilds of Brownsville. He showed an early inclination for the saxaphone. Mr. Sadowsky is especially gifted at presenting endless extemporaneous orations at a moment's notice and is therefore sure to become a politician.

Clara Morgenstern, best actress, born—quite near Broadway. At the tender age of two, Claire recited "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star" with motions and was acclaimed a child prodigy. What will she become? How can you ask?!!

▼

Anna Godman, best artist—draws when nobody is looking. She would like to be a great writer, but her handwriting is poor. Miss Goodman is madly in love——with herself!

G. K. & R. S.

The Ides Of March

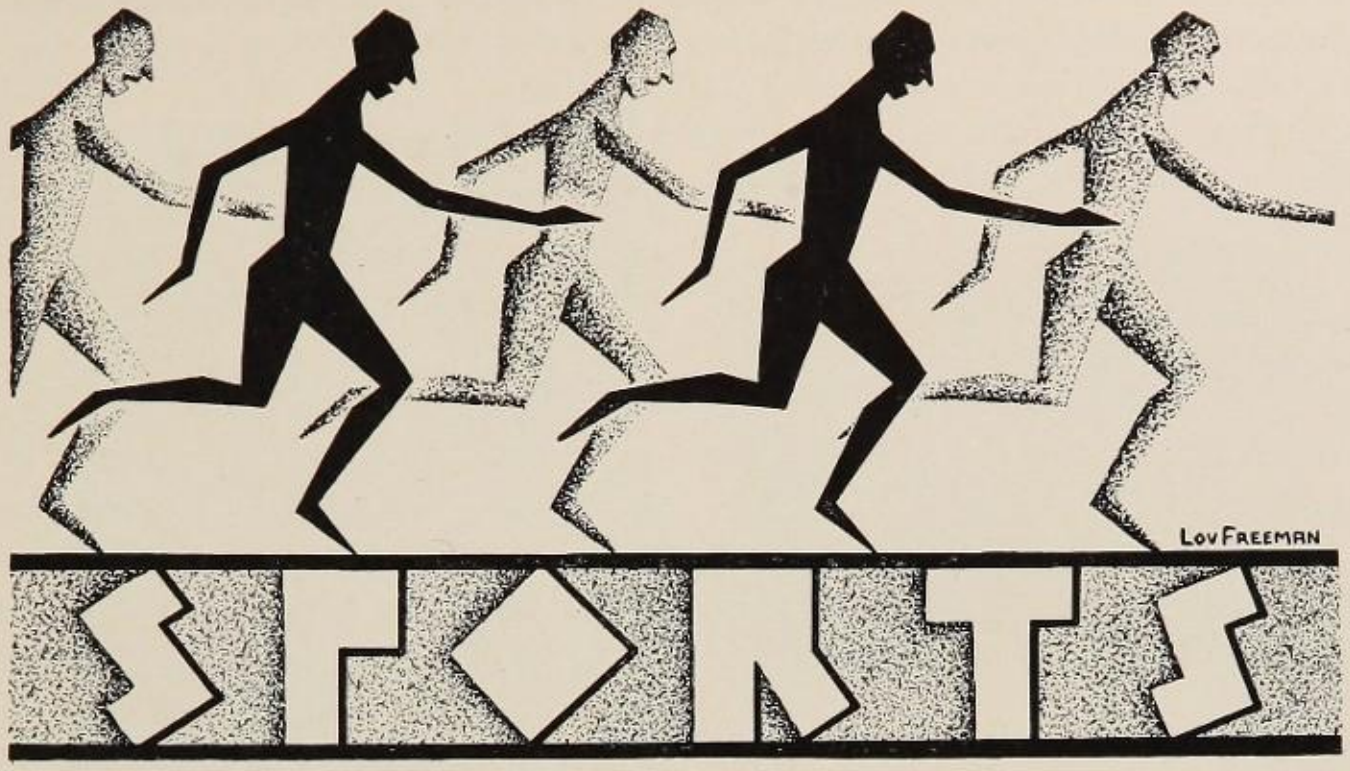
'Twas the sixteenth of March in thirty one,
The day that report cards were due.
Lane seniors walked 'round with faces glum,
For they had good cause to be blue.

Yours truly was one of the ill-fated throng
Who dreaded the Ides of March.
Many students went around with faces long,
And I, my throat was parched.

"Woe is me! Woe is me!", someone muttered,
"Two out of my five marks are written in red."
"W-w-hat are you kicking about?" another stuttered,
"If my folks see this "fifty", they'll have my head."

At last my report card was handed to me,
And lo and behold, I had failed only three.

L. K.



Is there anything new under the sun? I wonder. Some people say no and in the same breath continue, "—and did you read that new book by Edgar Wallace called—?"

Whether or not there's anything new under the sun, there's something almost new between the covers of this Year Book of ours and that is that which you're going to read,—if you have the patience.

I've been looking at some back issues of the Senior Year Book,—or *Senior Echoes,* as it has lately been labeled,—and I didn't like the way things were arranged. What did I do? I tried to think up a new way of writing Senior Sports. I think I have; at least, as far as the Lane Year Book is concerned, it has never been tried. Does that make it something new?

What has all this to do with sports? Well, since you've brought that up, I'll tell you. Sports, as it is written up by the average run of school sports writer, is not very interesting. Knowing this part, and realizing that I am nothing but an amateur,—and a poor one at that,—and desiring that all this effort shall not have been in vain, (I mean I want you to read it), I decided that if there were a little novelty to the thing, it might be more attractive.

Well, here goes for the experiment.—No! Not yet. First we'll have a general discussion of Seniors and Sports.

Ever since the 1930 Basketball team won the championship (the fact has not been omitted from any of our school publications) the life of a sports writer has been getting harder and harder. How do I get that way? Well, look at the number of boys coming out for the team. All those extra names to remember! There is also more to write about. And then there is another thing which only the Senior Sports Writer has to worry about—more fellows to put into the few pictures allotted to this department. There was a time when there were so few Seniors participating in sports that there were enough pictures to get one of coaches. Now, why take a look at these crowded pictures. I've had some job getting everyone into those five little snapshots.

Would a little sports' summary be out of place in this discourse on the trials of a Sports Writer? Let's risk it.

Three members of this term's basketball team, which placed third, are graduating. One is the manager, Bob Orlander. The other two took part in nearly all the games and helped put the team where it landed.

Almost the entire hockey team is graduating. Well, I'll bet they're not sorry. First there will be no more Lane hockey teams until the new building is erected; and if they were to remain, they'd join the ranks of the unemployed. (They probably will anyway). Secondly, well the hockey team never was of championship caliber and this term it was worse than usual.

The Handball team has at last been organized, but has won no games—as yet.

Tennis, made popular by Tilden, has taken root in Lane. This term's team should have won the championship. If it were up to Weiss, we would have, but somehow the championship didn't show up. Our final standing has not been determined yet.

With the advent of spring, Lane, Senior class and all, turned to baseball. This year's nine is much better than the nine of the previous seasons. The team started off with a bang and won the first two P. S. A. L. games, beating Bushwick and Tech. The Senior indoor baseball team was organized by Bob Orlander. After a series of postponements the Senior team played a team composed of the members of the basketball team. Maybe that is why the Senior baseball players won! The score was 7-3. The Senior nine is practicing very diligently for its encounter with the faculty team on Field Day.

And now for the novelty! You've probably forgotten all about it. I know I have. Don't stop now. You've read thus far; continue.

BOSLOW—First name is David. See picture No. 1. He is manager of the Tennis team. About 5 foot 9. What can be said about a manager of a "Should-be" championship team?

BODANOFF—See picture No. 3. His major "L" for hockey looks "Swell". To quote one of the teachers, "Only important people must wear those." Pretty fair on the ice. First name's Harold.

BRAGINITZ—Member Jay Vee basketball team and out for regulars. First name's Fred. Member of Senior indoor baseball team.

Sam Cohen

COHEN—First name's Sam. Manager of hockey team. If the hockey team had won as many games as there are Sam Cohens!

CRYSTAL—Arthur Crystal, if you please. Another hockey enthusiast and Bodanoff's pal. He practices for the hockey games by running around for the Lab Squad. Also wears an "L".

EDELMAN—First name Benjamin. One of those quiet fellows who doesn't speak very loudly, especially about himself. Member of our newly created handball team. Plays a pretty good game on the courts.

GITTLITZ—Nice little fellow. Captain of the track team. Good sprinter, relay, distance or what have you. Also was manager of the track team until I came along. First name Jules. Member of our glorious senior baseball team.

GOODSTEIN—Another of our ice enthusiasts. Played on the hockey team. Blond, good looking. First name Samuel.

GURFEIN—Al. Talks quite a lot. Maybe that's why he is captain of the cheering squad. Member of Varsity and Senior Baseball Teams and track team. Wants to be a pitcher. Not a marvel—but you can't blame a man for trying.

HOFFMAN—Our own Georgie. Unable to play for Varsity team but O. K. with us Seniors. Has played baseball since he entered the school. Pretty good with the wand in a pinch.

HOROWITZ—One of those strong silent men. Member of the track team. First name Harold.

KAPLAN—Bane of all teachers, but I've seen 'em worse on the Basketball court. Rather heavy. First name Irving. Member of Senior Baseball team.

KAPLOWITZ—Yes, the original Joie of the "Chocolate Soldier". Plays pretty good hockey. His "L" fits nicely. So did the "Mustachio."

KARESS—Meet the handsomest boy in the Senior Class. First name Isidore. Sub on the varsity basketball team and regular on the Senior Baseball team.

LUMER—Track team and J. V. Basketball team. Also Senior Indoor Baseball team. First name Stanley.

OLSSON—Unknown until the Senior term. Plays for Varsity. Pitches pretty well. Member of Senior team. Too bad we missed his picture. Call him Jim.

ORLANDER—Hails from Hamilton. Has crinkly hair. Called Roogy. Name's Bob. Manager of Basketball team. Organizer and player on Senior Baseball team.

RUBINSTEIN—Tennis player par excellence. Smiles very prettily. Can usually be depended upon to win his sets.

SCHULATSKY—First name William. Captain, manager, etc., of handball team. Good dresser. Plays good game of handball.

WEISS—The Murray Weiss! City singles tennis champ and captain of the tennis team. Has been compared to the immortal Kozelah. Beats all comers. Plays hockey and was presented with interwoven "L" sweater.

TURSKY—Sol, not Solomon or Joe. Having written all this, he had to get his face in somewhere, so got appointed assistant manager of the track team. He was once connected with it.

In the comparatively short time we have spent in Lane, the old school has taken deep root in our hearts. Especially has she grown dear to those who have represented her on the field of athletic endeavor, the wearers of the "L". Always will they look back upon their high school days, their "merry youth" in Lane. They leave now with us, the graduating class of June, 1931. Their last wish is that the future Lane undergraduates will continue to support their Alma Mater as we have.

S. T.

Last Will and Testament

Being of sound mind and firm body we, the Senior Class of June 1931 of Franklin K. Lane High School, do ordain and publish this to be our Last Will and Testament.

I. To our highly esteemed and ever patient faculty in general we hereby give and bequeath—

   A. The next senior class—long may they rave.

   B. Embryo orators for G. O. conventions and oratorical contests (the gods have mercy on them).

   C. Future Arista applicants to scare the wits out of at Senate meetings.

II. And unto these faculty members in particular we bestow—

   A. The right to slave, strive, and worry over the next year book—Miss Borden.

   B. A plant that flourishes without water, sunlight, or any care whatsoever—Miss Mack.

   C. Non-losable music and self-disposing stands and chairs—Mr. Wolfe.

III. To those lowly and pitiful creatures who are to follow in our footsteps we, with our sympathy, bequeath and bestow—

   A. The extremely pleasant job of collecting senior dues, pin and picture money, and all other equally pleasing and agreeable tasks.

   B. The right to clean up the study hall for Mr. Silberstein.

   C. All the notes and translation between the lines of our Caesar and Cicero books.

   D. Our spacious, carefully tended athletic field—Retkewick Stadium.

   E. The pleasure of sleeping through G. O. Conventions.

F. Our ever-rising hopes of a new building.

G. The unsurpassable, immeasurable joy of committing to memory Macbeth's famous speech.

IV. To those who have not yet learned to do their homework (or learned not to) we bequeath and bestow the haven of the Dean's office and those heavenly slips of paper called sick passes.

V. And to future art staffs we bequeath, bestow, give, and donate the many designs and other such works of art drawn on the desks in idle moments.

Sworn to and attested before me this thirtieth day of June in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Thirty-one, Anno Domini.

GRACE LOUISE KUHLS

Notary Public

Max Greenstein

Autographs

Samuel Kliggfeld
Mary Fusco
(On the Glory Road)

Sylvia S. Odessky — Best Wishes for a successful future.

Betty Sanford

Bill Thompson

Virginia Owen
'Success'
Sylvia Levine'

Estelle "Mascha" Graves

Success
Ethel Friedman

Success
Wm Lipnick

Samuel Ockum
! p 5 b

Best Wishes — Charlotte Oberkewitz

Bonne chance — Ray Schultz

Ruth Reiseman!

Anna Riegelman!

Gussie Fidel

Success in Future Emma Zory

Sylvia Weiseman

Charlie Sidney (ex)

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David Rosenzweig

You're the hammer and the chisel
Work them with a will
You alone can mould your future
Heaven grant you strength & skill

Best Wishes - Miriam Friedman
Yetta Paulenoff
Lots of Luck - Frances Jacobs
Success - Mildred Berinsky
Sincerely, Edna Chabos
Success - "Gerry" Gises
Elizabeth Russell
Kathleen McTighe

May the road you take lead to endless successes
Sam Seitel

Helen Ingram
Victor Flanagan
Murray Goldstein
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Sadie Johnson